



In nomine Patris, & Filij, &  
Spiritus Sancti, Amen.

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With most humble submission to the most  
glorious, blessed, and holy Trinity, the  
most purely immaculate and most blessed  
Virgin *Mary* mother of our most glori-  
ous and mercifull and most omnipotent  
King and Redeemer *Jesus Christ*, and the  
most true and earnest Intercessour for us

poor wretched and contemptible sinners, and the true Queen  
of Heaven and Earth; And with my most humble, fervent, and  
christian Prayers begging the continuance of her most  
splendant and ever effectuell Intercession for the detecting  
of the radiant light and splendour of the true Catholick faith  
throughout this vail of tears from the mists of ignorance,  
heresy, commission and omission, and that she in her a-  
bounding mercy may graciously be pleased to let me for ever  
be enrolled and continued in the most Royall list of her  
Souldiers, as one of the unworthiest of them, praying also  
in all humility that the glorious Angells and Apostles, my  
most blessed Patron and effectuell Intercessour *St Patrick*,  
Bishop and Patriark of *Ireland*, and others the Saints and  
Celestiall company of that most mighty Court, may in cle-  
mency and pity of me a wretched sinner, make intercession  
for my being received into that most glorious and Heavenly  
Kingdom when it shall please the King of Kings and the  
Redeemer of us all, to caule the Trumpet to sound that most  
welcom Call for my being transferred from this miserable.

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wicked,

wicked, contemptible, and loathsome world, where black Satan is so nimble, that he must not onely teare, but really and in effect prove himself a good Souldier in deed, whose Castle he shall not batter; I, a loving brother of you true Christians, and a well wisher to such as erre, do here in the presence of the most Royall, Glorius and Angelicall Court, present to your view and consideration a true and perfect Narrtive of the condition which my wickedness and sinful course of life brought me into, and also of the most mercifull and most miraculons deliverance I had out of that endless grief and sad state whereinto I almost had eternally elapsed.

I. Know then (I pray you,) that at the time of holding a generall Assizes in the Town of *Mullingarre*, for the County of *Westmeath*, being in the latter end of the month of *February* last past, the King of Kings seeing that I was unworthy the incomparable protection of his glorious colours, admitted certain instruments to devise and prepare for me a poisoned cup, which I then took not at all, knowing or suspecting the designe of those instruments (for whose good I heartily do pray as I humbly conceive my self bound to do for that it being most true, the evil which they intended to me, proved afterwards the introduction to my greatest happiness: Note that the said Assizes was in the week after the Sunday, which was upon the 19 of the said month, and before the Sunday which was upon the 26. of the same month, upon which day (I continuing in my error with a strong resolution) went to pray with the Protestants then in the Town both before and afternoon, and upon the Monday then next after which was the 27. day of the said month of *February* finding my self very much weakened by the operation of the poyson, did take horse and ride to a place called *Bonbrofny* about four miles distant from *Mullingarre*, and in the road to *Ballinack bridge*, and resolving to lodge that night at *Bonbrofny*, could not sleep all the night being so much tormented by the burning operation of the poyson: And the next morning which was Tuesday

the

the last of the said month of *February*, in observance of my duty to Sir *William Aston* Knight, the then Judge of Assizes, I rode back to *Mullingarve*, from whence I gave my attendance upon him to the Town of *Longford*, finding my self very much spent and weakened as I travailed, and after the Judge had sat in the Sessions house of *Longford* and had made a Speech unto the inhabitants of that County (who then were assembled there in obedience to his precept) I humbly craved his favourable liberty to retire my self to the poor place of my abode called *Cloankir* about 3 miles from *Longford*, where I remained for that night, and being Tenant to this place where I now am; upon Wednesday morning which was the 1. day of *March* now last past, although I found my self very much weaker, yet remembering that the Judge promised upon the Saturday following which was the 4. of *March* to take a Boat which I was to provide for him and the Lord *Aungier* at a place upon the River *Camlin*, called *Ballikeny*, and two miles distant from *Longford*, and to visit my habitation, here I did (notwithstanding my indisposition) ride hither, where on Wednesday night I could not sleep, and about midnight with an intent as well to see the Lady *Lane* who then was at *Rahelins* on the side of *Loghrea* and a small Mile Southward from *Ballileag*, as well to impart to her what happened to me, and to consult her what might be best for me to do therein, as also to provide in the said Town of *Ballileag* a large Boat for the Judges and the Lord *Aungiers* purpose hither; I determined to go to *Rahelins*, where I was not long arrived, on Thursday morning which was the 2. of *March* last, before I was admitted to speak with the Lady *Lane*, to whom having imparted that I purposed, she desired me to go along with her by the water of *Loghrea* to a house of the Lord *Dillon's* called *Kilnesaghny* in *Dillons* country about a mile from the side of *Loghrea*, and being got so far as beyond the Island *Eniscloghrin*, were by a high wind driven to land at *Elphide* in the *Calloe* about 3. miles by land from *Rahelins*, and in the evening of that same day arrived at *Rahelins*, where I stayed not above an hour when after making known to the Lady *Lane* how extraordinary weak I found my self, took my leave of her,

and that night did arrive here being about 6. miles by water from *Ballileage*, and after a little slumbring sleep I suddainly awaked, finding in my self an extraordinary pain, and put on my cloaths, and taking a horse a Friday morning did ride abroad for an hour or thereabouts, and meeting with *Bartholomew Naugle* my Father, and with severall of my friends, who hearing of the condition I was in, came to see me, and delivering some of the poyson that came out at my fundament to my Father in a little peece of paper, I entred the house with them, and so begun to dictate to my Brother in law Mr *James Moore* my will, which I could in no order finish, having lost my speech and memory, and so being unclothed was laid on a bed without hope or possibility of recovery by means of any art or Physick that man could devise being now quite spent by the force of the venom, and so continued that Friday night which was the 3. of *March* last in a most miserable condition.

II. The next day which was Saturday the fourth of *March* aforesaid, came to me one *John Carr* now called Dean of *Ardagh*, at whose presence, I (as being then a Protestant) was very joyfull, who after he had spent some time telling me that if I should in my necessity call on him he would be forthcoming; he departed from me who that Saturday night was in a more wretched condition then before.

III. Now know I pray you, that the Sunday following, it came in my mind to tell my Wife that I desired to converse with a rationall man that was a Priest, and thereupon desired to speak with Father *Patrick Keeran* a Priest, who being sent for, came to me, and he having put me some questions, it pleased Almighty God that I declared my self a Roman Catholick, and so prayed Father *Keerans* prayers for my Soul, as also that he would please to do such office to me as to a dying man was fit to minister. And Loe Now my dear brethren and friends, and you our neighbours, whose strayed condition I with tears dolament, come and listen to what I shall tell you, and you will all (I doubt not) believe that the Almighty and most mercifull King threatens to me the sword of eternall vengeance if I shall not here declare the whole

whole naked and plain truth, to my best power, knowledge, and memory, and nothing but the truth, and what I saw, heard, and sensually know to be truth; Lo then, when Satan saw how likely it was that he should loose one, whom before he was cock sure, upon the cieling over my head he shews me a blew beam of about some 7. or 8. foot long, the edge of it as sharp as a Sythe, and backwards from it went whirling blew foams, and in the middle of it was a half circle as if therein he would have threatned to place my neck, and to chop off my head, and so it held over my head in that manner; at length as I lay in my bed sometimes the edge of it went forwards, and other times the whirling smoaks brought it again backwards, and under me were placed severall devices of fiery wheels, and brast boyling Furnaces, whereby I was continued in such admirable tortures and torments that it is not possible for me to find tearms sufficient to expresse them; and being thus most wretchedly and miserably tormented, on Monday night which was the 6. of *March* last, it assuredly came in my mind that Mr. *Carre* was the man in whose hands my relief wholly consisted, and that at the first call he would be with me, and withall, a very great fear possessed me that I had offended Mr. *Carre* by what I had declared to Mr. *Keeran*, but for Mr. *Carre* learnedly called, who (poore man) although he was not personally in the house with me that Monday at night, as all my people and friends who were there then do averre, and as he himself (I hope) will confesse, he representatively suddainly appeared to me, and was not long with me when he possessed me that he himself was the person in whose hands I solely was, and that *Keeran* had no power there, and what he made me believe was but to delude me: And when he had thus wonne me again, he promises to go underneath to the Furnaces and wheels, and command them for to cease, when he was gone, another thought possessees my mind, that perhaps it were but reasonable to bring Mr. *Carre*, and Mr. *Keeran* both together before me, and to see them both dispute the validity of their commissions, that so I may see which had the best card to shew, whereupon I called Mr. *Keeran*,

ran, and by my cogitations (as I supposed) he understood from me what had before passed between Mr. *Carre* and my self, and how Mr. *Carre* was gone for to command the wheels and furnaces that were cleaving me up along the middle of my back-bone, and boyling me in the brass for to cease; And that if he found himself capable of making out that his commission from God Almighty for the salving of my Soul was better then Mr. *Carres*, I would be glad to see it discussed before me: And Mr. *Keeran* having asked me if I retolved absolutely to surrender to him the whole power of the house, and to stick to him, he doubted not but he could quickly decide the controversy, and overcome Mr. *Carre*, and cause him to lay down his commission before my face; Thus my consent and firm promise being past to Mr. *Keeran*, he immediately sets strong guards about the Castle, so as Mr. *Carre*, and such as were his servants therein could not depart: Whilst Mr. *Keeran* had been thus setting the watch and guards about and over the Castle, Mr. *Carre* enters in a very great rage, (the fornares and wheelcs were now at work nimbler then ever before) and all the men and women that were in the room with me he marked by clipping part of every ones garment or hair, in token of the interest he pretended to them, and coming at last to my beds side, fell a clipping of severall things about me with his two handed sissors like unto a Corners, threatned to let me sink chrough the bed, and quite into the force of the wheels & middle of the boiling furnaces; In this great agony and perplexity, I begun to cry out and lament horribly, and call earnestly to God Almighty for mercy justice, and judgment: And above that blew beam upon a splendant, lightsome, and glorious stage that chased quite away the blew one, my ever most renowned Patron and effectuall Intercessour blessed St. *Patrick*, Patriark and Apostle of *Ireland* did appear, with his staff in his left hand, and holding up his right hand, assuring me that if I did throughly resolve to believe as one of his flock, he would intercede for me, and in signall testimony of my willingness so to do, I held up my right hand and heart, offering up my Soul as an engagement for



for my true loyalty to the most mighty, most mercifull, and most glorious, and most royall King of Kings, as a true and direct servant of the ever renowned and blessed Champion *S. Patrick*, my ever honoured Parron, who suddainly facing towards the Heavens failed not to intercede for me, and being through my back divided in two parts up to my very heart, *I* called aloud to my Intercessour *S. Patrick* speedily to procure my relief in being delivered from the hands of the spirits of darkness, and cryed out against the Devil and all his plots and works, absolutely renouncing and defying him and them; And upon that Royall stage appeared unto me the right hand of a woman (as *I* at the first fight imagined,) holding forth a small pair of sisters fastned to the thumb with a small goulden chain, and presently shewed forth her head and part of her shoulders, all over veiled, and *I* then was made to understand that it was the most glorious, most mercifull, and most blessed Queen of Heaven and Earth, the most immaculate Virgin *Mary*, mother of our most dear, most blessed, and most mercifull Lord Jesus Christ, the onely Saviour and Redeemer of us all unthankfull, unworthy, miserable forgetful, and wretched sinners, of whom *I* had an encouragement that she will now clip away all the toys and snares that Satan & his instruments had intangled me in, and set me at free liberty; Being now encouraged to call my good friend Father *Keeran*, who by this time had handsomely and orderly set the watch, which by his prayers he did from the Heavens procure to be over and about the Castle; Mr. *Carr* all this while lay lurking near my bed, just ready to snap off my head, and sink my body down among the terribly wheels, and into the boyling furnaces upon the least advantage of my cogitations which were numberless and very changing, occasioned by the strong and close siege which the nimble and powerfull enemy the Devil had layen to me; Now enters the truly commissioned Capt. Father *Patrick Keeran*, who seeing so many of his Kings subjects for small pretensions layed flat on the ground by the procurement of Satan, having set his mark on them for faults not yet examined before the great King of Kings and

and in his mercifull power, yet confifting either to be ~~dis~~ scoared upon, or forgiven them, as he graciously fhall be pleased to do, He courageoufly revives the fpirits of the miserable, daunted, and wretched finners, and ftoutly approaches me, whom when I perceived to be fo magnanimious, I prayed that he would please to prepare the Alter for celebrating of Mafs, and having fet the Alter in due order, he then approaches Mr. *Carr*, whom he asked for his commiffion to be there difturbng the poor chriftians, Mr *Carr* answered him, that he had a right to every one that was there : And thereupon good Father *Keeran* told him he muft withdraw thence, which words were no fooner fpoken, then the vices and fcrews of all the wheels and furnaces were opened, and Mr. *Carr*, with a numberlefs band were tumbled down that way, and fo the fhuts of thofe wheels and furnaces faftened on them.

IV. Now my dear Brethren, and my other loving acquaintance and friends, whofe condition I from my heart do lament, fee the true effects of my noble Patron and Interceffours promifes, For lo! Southward of the place where the truly good man Father *Patrick Keeran*, upon Tuesday morning which was the 7. of *March* laft, begun the moft blessed office of celebrating Mafs, there is a narrow window which was then ftopped with fome things to keep the light from my eyes, that being (as the poor lamenting people who were about me fitteft for one in my condition as they in all likelihood and poffibility judged me to be a man irrecoverable as to bodily health,) but in at this window I obferved a little of the morning light to enter, in my thought about the breadth of a fhilling, and at that place entered the moft radiant, fplendaur, and glorious beam that ever eye could fee, and as the holy Mafs was a celebrating, the beam did not extend ftraight forward a crofs the room, but bent it felf at ove the good Priests head, and on the wall over the Alter, the moft glorious, moft powerfull, and moft blessed fplendour of the divine Trinity continued untill the holy Mafs was ended; Let me not forget to tell you that the blessed Sacrament of the body of Chrift when lifted up in the hands of the good Priest

Father



Father *Keeran* was coloured red, At the same time there were two other Masses celebrated, but the most happy, most blessed, and most glorious splendors that appeared at the first holy Mass celebrated by Father *Patrick Keeran* appeared not at either of the other holy celebrations.

V. Upon Tuesday night which was the 7. of *March* aforesaid, one *Garret Nangle* my near kinsman and a Priest, (seeing that it pleased Almighty God to inspire in my heart to declare my self a true Catholick, and well knowing my wickedness and sinfull manner of life in the time I had spent in error,) out of his meer and humble zeal to God Almighty, in order to the performance of the duty of his function, and out of his fervent love to me, and not knowing how I was tormented, and how encouraged to bear the utmost of them torments, considering that it were necessary I should be tyed, threatened, and made to repent me more largely of my sins, did with the assistance of some others, (good men,) and of my own friends and relations tie my hands and legs fast to the bed, and my body also, which occasioned that the Devil then was very nimble with me, persuading me that I had done my self the greatest injury imaginable to put my self into the hands of such people, and (besides the hazard of eternal torment) used me before I was yet dead or put into my Coffin in that cruell manner, and the ties being so painful to me, helped on the temptations of Satan to take place, and being now again fully perswaded that in Mr. *Carre's* power was all the relief I could expect, I called upon him aloud, and begun to rail wickedly against the Priest and the rest, and to cry out against my friends; Whereupon Mr. *Carre* appears to me, assuring me that if now I shall stick close to him and repeat me of what I had done, he would take care for to blow up into the air all that were about me and save my self; which motion agreeing well with my inordinate passion I embraced, still cogitating that it was good and necessary to call aloud upon the name of God almighty, imagining that through my intercession the glory of God would now again appear to me in Mr. *Carre's* aid, whom I could not judge (now) to be other then

a true servant of Gods, being apparently used and handled by the other persons after that cruel manner : And Mr. *Carre* now plants a number of great Guns under me where the wheels and furnaces before had been, and gave order that the Guns should still continue firing untill those tormenters that were about me, (as I judged them who were really my good and loving friends and acquaintance) should be blown up into the air, and I continued safe, and being thus kept for a great while in a most grievous torment, I begin now to cry out with great and incessant voices unto the Heavens for relief : And it then was made known unto me that my head, hands, and legs should be parted from my body, and the body it self blown into the air ; which occasioned that I now again begin to consider that Mr. *Carre's* endeavours were to delude me, with which consideration I was given to understand from below, that all the Guns were a charging, and that with one vally of shot after that my head and limbs were chopped off my body, which now was filled full of base vermin, should be blown up into the air ; Whereupon I begin to cry out against all that were about me in generall, judging them as well as Mr. *Carre* to be all Devils, which occasioned my couzen *Garret Nangle* and the rest (as well they might) to judge that I was now possessed with Devils that made me talk so, and making the tyes now again much faster on my hands, legs, and body, my couzen *Nangle* now and then gave me some whips on the face and breast when I begun to talk of Devils, or offer to break loose, requiring me to hold my tongue, which in truth made me now to judge that he and the rest of my friends did intend to murder me, for my right hand being so fast tyed to the one side o' the bed, and my left hand to the other side by strugling with my body I pulled both my arms two inches at least out of my shoulder joints ; And being now again settled in my resolution of crying out unto the King of Kings, and unto the Heaven for relief and justice against all generally that did occasion my confusion, or any wayes divert my thoughts from the heavenly throne ; I am now loosed, and looking round on every one that was about me, and shewing

ing them how my armes were, which I no ways could lift up but by lifting my body, and how all my body was, and my face with those stripes: I begun to ask them if it was not ill done of them to use their friend so, and naming every one by their names, wished that God might please to forgive them; And seeing now the great Guns were not suffered to fire, and by recollecting my memory, apprehending that in all my agony my fervent and devout prayers to Heaven was the sole mean whereby I obtained any relief, I begun heartily to pray, by rehearsing the Lords Prayer, Ave Maria, and the Creed, and having settled in my self a devout resolution, there comes severall bright lightnings from the Heavens, that chased away all the diabollicall spirits that were about me, which lay numberless in my bed cloaths that were over me, and within the cushions that the people laid under my head and shoulders; And seeing this incomparable chivalry, which so radiantly was acted without the noise of Guns, it made my heart rejoyce, for now the infernall spirits are blacked and burned, and in numberless legions driven down to hell, and now instead of the noyse of great Guns, I hear the most pleasant and sweetest harmony that ever ear could hear, like unto a very great number of Fryers singing of Psalms, descending from the Heavens; And now I am encouraged from Heaven, and assured that I am by the mighty hand of God brought through the very blackness of the darkness of Hell, the gates whereof being now again shut up close, and made fast upon the spirits of darkness; And see my friends, if the words *salvum infirmorum, refugium peccatorum, and consolatrix afflictorum*, be not now properly attributed to the most blessed, and most immaculate Virgin *Mary*: For loe, through her Intercession there descends from Heaven a great number of blessed bees, which entred my belly and all my bowels, driving out as well the vermin that were in me, as also sucking and carrying away from my body all the scum and filth of them, and of the force and effects of the venom, most pleasantly and sweetly doing the work they were commanded to do, without the least anoyance to my belly or any of my guts.

VI. And my dear Brethren and friends, having now related to you as briefly as I could the effects of Tuesday night, I hope you will give me leave to tell you, that I am of opinion, the Priest *Garret Nangle* and others have done carefully, devoutly, and honestly in all their actions to me, although I confess the usage of that Tuesday night occasioned, that I again was deluded by Satan, in judging them to be my open enemies, and himself my very ready and nimble friend; But you, (I hope) will agree with me in this, That it were but unreasonable in any of us to expect our King of *England* ought to undergo the trouble of coming in person to every one of us his humble Subjects here, that shall be running or seduced to commit any illegall act against the Laws of the Realm, to divert us from such our evil intentions, other then by the laws to us already prescribed, and by the daily proclaiming of them to us by his Deputy, Judges, and other Ministers: If the truth of the thing it self, nor this instance, may suffice to convince any incredulous person, to whose sight this may chance to come, let him make retrospecti- on into that passage of *Lazarus*; And this being confessed, we may all conclude, that it may be by so much the more unrea- sonable in us sinners, to expect that the King of Kings ought, and is as it were bound to demonstrate to every one of us severally how splendant his heavenly power is, other then by the direct and infallible letter of his Law, considering that we know that he has set a day for the small hearing and judging of all his subjects that have been, and shall be in this little Play- house, since the commencement of its being, until that great day, And therefore it being undeniable that my couzen *Garret Nangle &c.* as to his Priesthood and christianity is effectually good, yet in so much as he is made of the same mettle with us all; we may believe him to be subject to sin, and the tempta- tions of Satan as we our selves are prone to be whilst we are in the same habit with our play-fellows, it being very evident that the Devil shews the nimblest tricks and readiest pranks up- on the stage, and is never off it, untill (for shame) the villain sees but any glimps of the eternall glory, and then, Oh how like himself

himself he looks, We may then well say, that all is not gold that glitters, for all his nimbleness, he creeps into the darkeſt hole he can find, and when the light approaches him, all his pride that ſhined in the dark, is now but abſolute dirt, and he himſelf like a caſhiered cheating officer, tumbled headlong down from whence he came : Oh that you could but ſee how he looked, and yet the traitor was not overcome by the force of Cannon ſhot, but by the light of glory : and the noiſe that he and his Cannons made when tumbled down from whence they came, being like unto great rocks tumbled down into bottomleſs pits, waſ extraordinary pleaſing to me, not doubting but the villains powder is made ſo dank, and his guns ſo far ſunk, beſides the ſhamefull cracks and repulles his other ſcrews, wheels and furnaces had received, That (my dear brethren and friends,) when I am ſhedding of tears, fearing leaſt the traitour catch any of you in his clutches: I again do cheer up my ſelf, hoping that whilst the villains inſtruments are in ſo great diſorder, and will take a great deal of time to fix them after ſo ſhameful a rout as he met withall, We may all now ſhake hands, and by the great glory of God keep the dirty cheating Goaler in his own ſinking priſon untill he be quite ſmothered, for if he had not made this Play-houſe his withdrawing room, he had long ſince been ſmothered, and that is ſuffered him through our freedom, becauſe (for ſooth) we are unwilling to ſhut out our doors againſt any pretty fellow that ſhall come to the play. Upon Wednesday morning, when the truly good Prieſt Father *Patrick Keeran* was celebrating the office of the holy Maſs, there did appear a Coffin a pretty diſtance from the Alter, which indeed I at the firſt ſight did take to be a coffin prepared for my ſelf, until obſerving it to ſtand with the head upward without any ſupport, I began to look more earneſtly on it : And lo, when the elevation was begun, the half of the board that fac'd towards the Alter was opened, and out of it the moſt bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, no other of our moſt mercifull Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt, ſhewed her head and ſhoulders overvaild, ſtretching forth her hand, holding her beads on her



fingers, and knocking her breast with far more fervency of devotion then any that was in the room, and as she drew her head and hand too to the coffin closed, and as often as she stretched forth her hand the coffin opened, and when the Mass was ended it did not farther appear.

Now then know I pray you, that for filling up the breaches which the fiery wheels, furnaces, and vermin made in my body, there was laid under the smal of my back a great quantity of bees wax about the bigness of a Smiths Anvile, whereof was as much melted into my body and all my limbs as made me firmer and sounder then ever before I was, and my arms were left at the same length, and made up stronger then ever before they were; and are now two full inches longer then before they were; Note farther, that there was a goulden chain drawn through my very eyes, and every other part of my head and body by a splendant white thing, that so often as it came forth appeared unto me as broad as an ordinary plate without doing me the least hurt: and that a pin was screwed down through my skull and brain, and knocked by St. Patrick my most blessed and renowned patron, who gave it three knocks, whereupon the skin and flesh of my head that was before loose like unto a piece of a cow hide put on a dead mans skull, begun to fasten, and my hair that was rotting and falling apace, fastened also; For which, as I am the most wicked of all wretches, and the most contemptible of all sinners, so its most certain that I am unworthy of offering once to turn my face towards that glorious Throne, and in no wayes able to render due thanks unto my most merciful and most glorious King and Saviour for the least of his mercyes extended to me, who never believed directly in his Law, never feared his Justice, never refrained my self from wickedness, but gave the bridle to vice, and all obedience unto my own appetites; And as I am now the most ungrateful and forgetfull of creatures, and a most contemptible sinner, if not remembring, every day to do evil and to offend my most mercifull Lord and Saviour, most certainly forgetting daily to do good, and therefore unworthy and most impudent to open  
my

my lips in so much as once the naming of him, and much more the begging of any the least of his gracious favours of indemnity: But Oh, I do know there is mercy in abundance with my King, and I therefore will again most humbly and fervently beg the most effectual intercession of the most immaculate and eternally blessed Virgin, mother of our Saviour Jesus, and of all the Archangells, Angells, Apostles, of my most renowned and effectual Intercessour S. *Patrick*, and of all the rest of that most Celestiall Court, for the true instructing of my self, my Parents, Wife, Children, Family, Kindred, Relations and acquaintance, for the lightening of such as are blinde, for the bringing home of such as are strayed, and particularly for this poor Island, and for my being received as the unworthiest of that heavenly company into their society at the last day through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, Amen. And so I conclude.

*From Cloandarah the first of April in the year of our Lord God, 1665. A true well wisher of all the world.*

*Edmond Nangle.*

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